

# Meat Puppets, Party Till The World Obeys

Laughing gold carried on silver  
Open robe waving by the trailer  
This is paradise  
Ivory whales high on corn bread  
Wind-filled sails, fly to the door step  
This is paradise  
He little girl, hey young lady  
I'm not wrong, don't say maybe  
This is paradise  
Out at night, gazing at the heavens  
Hold on tight, hold on eleven  
This is paradise